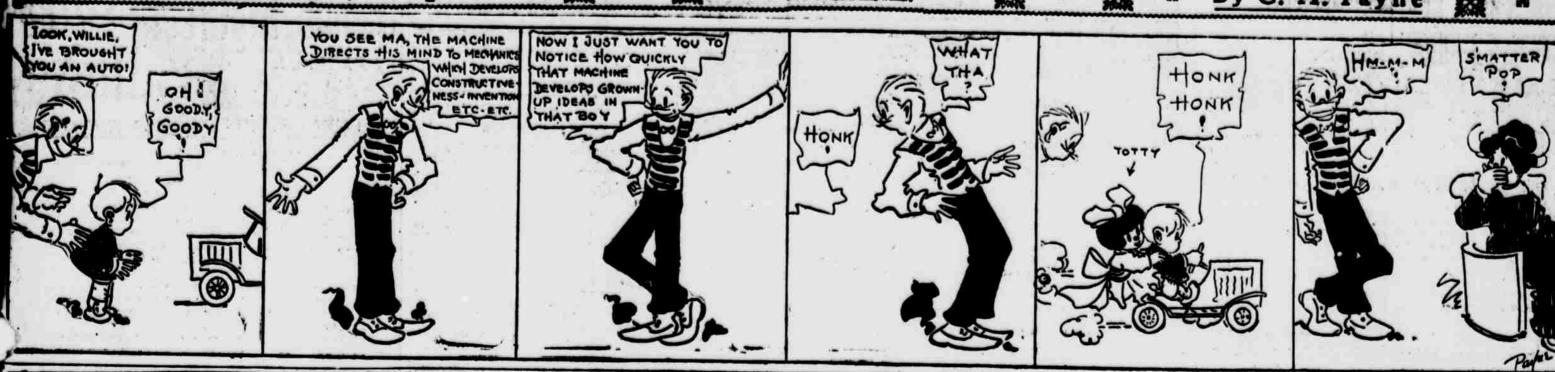
"S'Matter, Pop?" By C. M. Payne



I GOT IT! I'LL PHONE THE

OFFICE AN HAVE EM CALL

THAT'LL GIVE ME AN

THERE , DOGGONE IT! THE

WIFE WILL FALL FOR IT

AND I'LL BEAT IT TO

UP HERE AND ASK FOR ME!

EXCUSE TH DUCK OUT



T Har Uncle feller or your and in here trying to sell me a barrel of hard cider," said Gus ate the popular cafe on the corner for his evening's evening the other evening. "I want you to keep him out of here."
"Ilow can I keep him out of here when, despite your constant hospitable issuits I can't keep myself out?" asked
"Hey! Don't bring that bag of bones Jarr. "But why don't you buy ne pure country cider from my wife's cle Henry?" Because I bought one barret from

him once," explained Gus. "It was hard cider, all right—the hardest cider I ever seen. May, that cider was made under the pure food laws down in Broome street out of planing mill shavings.
That's a fine hard cider, ain't it?"
"If made from hard wood, yes," replied Mr. Jarr.
"Such relations as overybody has got,"

sed Gus. "The only good ones in tant relations—them that lives in

d Mr. Jarr. "Relatively speaking, I sean. Why, you can't even tell me the

sepler and Slavinsky to hold the takes," cried Gus. "The biggest city in pan is Oklahoma!"

"You win!" said Mr. Jarr. 'T'll buy."
"Wait till Rangle and Rafferty come suggested Gus, "for Pm an educa-

ill attendance and hold up the pay of it until there is a full house treat," growled Mr. Jarr, "I'll tell be bunch you didn't win after all. The ese city you were trying to menis Yokahoma, not Oklahoma. Okla-

is a Western State." low the difference," said Gus. "And, rway, they'll decide for me, because at will mean quick action. For they ain we'll have an argument." ng he was up against it, Mr. Jarr before the war."

en the Harlem Business Men's Assod up at the bar. in (limited) came straggling in and

to the other end of which was attached the sorriest apecimen of crowbait horse-

neer automobilists, "Get a horse!"
"Hey! Don't bring that bag of bones
fate my liquor store!" cried Gus.

"He's bin shoed!" said Uncle Henry.

sorap as old iron, then," suggested the facetious Mr. Rangle. "I ain't going to sell him," said Uncle

Henry. "I'm going to stable him in the cellar of Ed. Jarr's house till I trade him. They ain't nobuddy in this town kin best me at a hoss trade." "Nothing doing, stabling him at our flat," said Mr. Jarr.

"The cellar is no place for him," said Rafferty. "It's a pity you don't live in a private house, Jarr. You could put him in the hall and use him as a hat

"Ain't any of you sports?" asked Uncle Henry. "Here he is, half Ham-bletonian, half Morgan, bridle wise and saddle broke. Stands without hitching. A baby could ride him. Aint afraid of steam cars nor automobiles. You kin pass him on the road with a steam roller and he won't even snort. And I'll rade him for anything bigger than a log that stands on four legs." "Say it again." said Gus.

"I say I'll trade him for anything bigger than a cat or dog that stands on four legs!" repeated Uncle Henry. "I take you!" said Gus.

Then, while Master Issy Stavinsky held the halter, and the rest of the boyhood of the locality threw their hats at the horse to see how many would for ten years or more, covered with a rubber cloth, a battered old square plane of the days of "the South

"It stands on four lega," said Gus. Uncle Henry scratched his chin and was heard to say that for once them city fellers had got the best of him. "Fer," he said, "if I take it home

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

It Can't Be Done!

IF I WASN'T SUCH A SAPHEAD

I COULD FIGURE OUT SOME

WAY TO THROW THE WIFE

GO OUT TO THE GAME!

OFF THE SCENT AN'

The Silent Bullet As Absolutely NEW Type By Arthur B. Reeve 解 数 Of Detective Story 幾 漢 all the artists to the end of the world, in the States. Still they played their actually we could afford to cruch it up and sell it as paint. And that is have settled down in Venezuela the conmercial incidental to the other things on the concession. The asphalt's the other things on the concession. The asphalt's the other down in Venezuela the concession. The asphalt's the other down in Venezuela the concession. The asphalt's the other down in Venezuela the concession. The asphalt's the other down in Venezuela the concession. The asphalt's the other down."

Oh, dear! So we've even got to be used to want to be beautiful?"

Of course you have. A fine form has not all the power in the world—unless one was fully prepared—could appear the time. Since things or a lancet; a prick of the skin scarce by felt under any circumstances and which would pass quite unheeded if the other down."

Oh, dear! So we've even got to be which would pass quite unheeded if the other down."

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Of course you have, a fine for unhe

HELLO' HELLO' GAY, THIS

LISTEN -- YOU CALL UP HERE

IS ME! THE CHEF-

IT CAN'T

BE DONE!

AND TELL MY WEE I'M

NEEDED AT THE OFFICE GET ME ? ARE YOU WISE ?

You Can Be Your Own Beauty Doctor

POISE AND PRETTINESS. By Andre Dupont.

Copyright, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). ON'T do that," said the Woman of Thirty, "unless you want your shoulders to be misfits."
"Do what?" asked the Average Girl, looking up from the centre-

lece she was embroidering. "Why, lean over your work the way you were doing. That's the straight road to round shoulders."

"My dressmaker told me the other day that I had one shoulder higher than the other," said the Girl, "but I thought it was just an excuse she made up on the spur of the moment because I complained of the fit of my new frock. Perhaps it was really true."

called it. That is, they had one shoulder higher than the other, or possibly one leg a trifle longer than its companion, or the body lopsided in some way."
"It's funny me were made that way." "We weren't made that way. They's just the point. We make these ugly fig-

ures ourselves by careless positions in altting and standing. The artist further told me that the American habit of ed back or even curvature of the spide if there is the slightest tendency in the direction. One can be perfectly com-fortable in even the largest armchair without slouching by sitting with the lower part of the spine passed against the back of the chair. In this bosition, the back of the chair. In this position, no matter how much one leans back, the shoulders remain straight and the alperare not thrown out of place.

"Many girls in schools and colleges get flat chested bending over meir wask. For, sitting with the shoulders thrown forward, as you were just doing, cramps the chest and is very injurious to the lines. The effect of a posity face in

lungs. The effect of a pretty face is almost entirely lost if the figure is poor if a young woman carries herself badly." "I see," said the Average Girl, with a smile, "that you prefer a well formed

"There is no good reason why a woman should not be both. I would have "Please translate that remark for me. I don't quite get you."
"The dictionary defines polse as 'balancing by weight,' and that is what all

grace of motion really is. A proper balance of the body. Many women com-plain that their hips are large. And

they go through all sorts of exercises to reduce them. And yet they are constantly standing with most of their while it hoists one shoulder up and pulls

woman to a well informed one."



The property of the property o

TEAH! CALL

FIVE MINUTES!